

## JEWELS FOUND, BUT NOT MR. BURDEN'S.

### Two Burglars Captured with a Rich Assortment of Valuables.

### Second-Story Men of Note Who Have Evidently Been Operating with Great Success.

### Police Try in Vain to Connect Them with the Robbery of the Burden or the Barnes Mansion.

### A WOMAN PAL ALSO ARRESTED.

She is White, but Her Burglar Companion Is a Negro—To the Asking of the Police for Information, She Turns a Deaf Ear.

Though it does not dispose of the two great robbery mysteries that police have been straining every nerve to solve for the past five days, the department has caught two professional criminals, who were laden with jewelry and gems, and who, if they have not recently operated in New York, were prepared to do so any day and were fully supplied with the necessary tools. It is by no means certain that they may not know something of the Barnes robbery, even if they were not directly concerned in it.

The men Captain O'Brien's detectives have run down by a credible piece of work are two exceptionally expert second-story thieves, who are wanted in Washington for burglary, and whom the police hope to connect with some of the recent numerous robberies in New York. Detectives Kelly and Kelly are the men who made the arrests, and their prisoners are William King, No. 1,905 in the New York Regent's Gallery, and Henry Wilson, alias Howard Johnson, No. 1,830



The Capture of Two Well-Known Burglars.

A search of their persons at Police Headquarters and subsequently of a living apartment was exceedingly productive in yielding much valuable property that was undoubtedly stolen. A complete outfit of burglars' tools was also taken. A glimmer of hope that the men might be connected with the Burden or the Barnes robbery was quickly extinguished, and the police are said to be no nearer a solution of those two mysteries than ever. The prisoners are negroes, but one of them has a woman companion who shields him from the police by holding her tongue.

(Sketches by a Journal Staff Artist.)

In Brooklyn's collection of criminals' portraits. Both are ex-convicts and negroes. The police have been watching all of the known criminals since the recent burglaries, and Wilson and King were being especially sought. They were seen together Tuesday afternoon in East Eighty-fourth street, between Lexington and Third avenues, acting suspiciously, and Wilson was arrested and taken to Headquarters. King succeeded in eluding the detectives, but was found late Tuesday night at a Third and Thompson streets, in the district known as "Little Africa." He, too, was put in a cell at Headquarters.

They are as vicious-looking as any criminals who have recently been in the hands of the police. In Wilson, Lombroso would find a splendid demonstration of his theories of the physical evidences of criminality, and King would be useful to the professor in only a slightly lesser degree.

NOT TAKEN EMPTY-HANDED. The prisoners were both searched at Headquarters and proved to have a good deal about their persons, even for thieves of their calibre. The detectives took \$220 from Wilson in money, a diamond ring and diamond collar button, a gold watch and chain with two gold lockets, a cut glass perfume bottle, with the initials A. H. J., a silver paper cutter marked L. S. F., and a silver and gold sovereign spoon from Asheville, N. C. The search of King was also productive of results. He had \$82 in cash, a diamond stud, gold watch and chain, an opal and diamond ring, and a pair of gold and pearl cuff buttons. In the leather interior band of his hat a loose diamond was found that weighed 1 carat.

Wilson gave his address as in East Eighty-sixth street, but the detectives disbelieved him, and a little clever investigation revealed the fact that he lived with a white woman, named Agnes Renshaw, at No. 119 East Eighty-fourth street, in a tenement. The place was visited, and a third prisoner, the woman, was secured. The aged mother of the woman, who lived with the strangely assorted pair, offered no opposition to a search of the place, which added considerably to the rich collection then in the possession of the police. In a blue velvet jewel-case, marked Tiffany, was found a small cameo ring, a ring without a stone, a gold locket, a pair of gold

and platinum sleeve buttons, a gold scarf pin, a silver scarf holder, four gold collar buttons, a loose diamond matching the one found in Wilson's hat, and weighing 1 1/4 carats, and a morocco opera glass.

In the purse belonging to Agnes Renshaw were found two gold two-dollar and a half pieces, a gold twenty-five-cent piece dated 1880, which, the police hope, will lead to the speedy identification of much of the stuff; a diamond bar pin, a silver pin with two hearts, a gold band ring with the letters "A. M." on it, a gold chateleine watch and a letter from S. S. Bedell, of No. 15 Lawton street, Brooklyn, to Bloomingdale Brothers, the big dry goods firm, where the girl was employed. There was also a memorandum with the name of C. Lang, No. 32 East Ninety-first street, saying: "Send goods to William Strauss, No. 391 Grand street."

### TOOLS OF THEIR TRADE.

There was also found a complete kit of thieves' tools, including a brace and bit, keyhole saw, a lock pick, a hammer and files, pliers, steel punches, chisels and a monkey wrench. There were also two receipts for rent made out to Wilson.

The girl, who is rather pretty and was exceedingly well dressed, was taken to Headquarters, where a strenuous effort to make her talk proved entirely ineffectual. She seemed wholly unconcerned about the disgrace of her position and resolutely met all advances with silence.

The prisoners were arraigned in Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, and at the request of Detectives Kelly and Kelly were committed until this afternoon, when they will be arraigned for examination. They are not held upon any specific charge, nor can they be until some of the stolen goods are identified.

Their records and the possession of the goods were of course sufficient grounds for holding them, and the detectives wanted Magistrate Flannery to remand them to Police Headquarters. Lawyer McLaughlin objected on behalf of the prisoners, and remarked that no clients of his should be sent to the Central Office unless the detectives could make an affidavit on information and belief in which the prisoners were charged with specific offence. The Magistrate replied that he had no power to send the prisoners to the Central Office if they objected, and they went to the Jefferson Market prison, much to the disappointment of the police.

A visit to the tenement occupied by Wilson and the girl Agnes Renshaw, who is only twenty-three years old, revealed a strange story of the girl's infatuation for the negro thief. The girl's old mother, who seems respectable, is a Scotch woman, and is by occupation, as she herself expresses it, an "expert cook." She has had



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### THE OLD MOTHER'S STORY.

Her daughter met Wilson, she says, two years ago, and at once showed a remarkable fondness for him. How they met she does not know. From that time until now she has been trying, she says, to break off their association. Once she came to New York and, finding her daughter living with Wilson, gave her second thrashing, and then went back to Connecticut. Last September she gave up her position, and came to New York to make one last effort to separate them. She found Agnes living alone at their present address, and took up her residence with her. She had just begun to hope that Wilson had disappeared for good, when, on November 30, he put in an appearance.

Since then he has been living in the establishment in spite of the protests of the old mother. The opposition to the negro on the part of the mother was so pronounced that when the detectives were about to lead her away the old woman tried to get at her to again give expression of disapproval of her conduct in the form of another thrashing. The mother claims that she is glad that this exposure and arrest have taken place, because she hopes it will dispose effectually of Wilson, her veritable bete noir. She says that she did not know of the presence of the stolen jewelry in the house. She occupied one part of the tenement by herself, and she helped the detectives in their search with perfect willingness, there is little reason to doubt her word.

She makes the somewhat to be doubted statement, however, that Wilson has not been out of the house at night since he appeared there, November 30. This, if it is true, of course, disposes of all efforts to connect him with the stealing of Mrs. Barnes's jewelry.

Investigation of the memorandum found in the girl's purse, in which were the name and address, C. Lang, No. 52 East Ninety-first street, and the annotation, "send goods to Mrs. William Strauss, No. 391 Grand street," does not, in the estimation of the

police, cast much additional light on the work of the thieves. The house that would be No. 391 Grand street if there was such a number is the corner of Suffolk street, and is numbered on Suffolk street. No one of the name of William Strauss or Mrs. William Strauss lives in the house. There is, however, a Mr. Strauss who keeps a small jewelry store in the building. He could not be found.

Mrs. C. Lang lives at No. 52 East Ninety-first street, and she indignantly denies that she knows any of the prisoners or any one by the name of William Strauss or Mrs. William Strauss. She, however, bought many things at Bloomingdale's. The last time she made a purchase there was Tuesday. She is at a loss to understand how her name could have been found on such a memorandum except by an accident.

Everybody who has reported the loss of diamonds or jewelry recently has been notified by the police to call at headquarters and endeavor to identify their property, but so far no identifications have been made. In the list of jewelry taken from Mrs. Barnes are an opal and diamond ring, a pair of solitaire diamond earrings, three bar pins and a number of articles which are also to be found among the property captured with the thieves. There is a possibility that when Mrs. Barnes calls to examine the recovered jewels she may recognize some as her own.

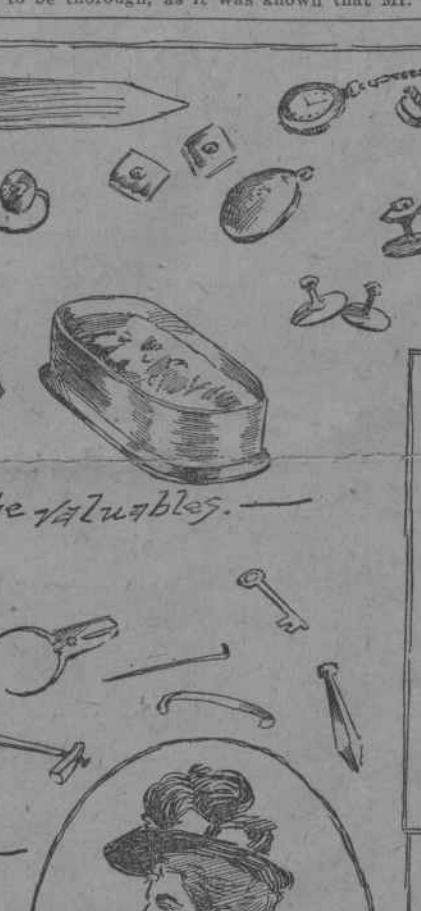
Wilson told the police that he was a barber by trade, and King claimed to be a painter and gave Long Island City as his residence.

Wilson was tried on a charge of burglary in Brooklyn last September, but the jury disagreed, although it was shown that he drew a pistol on a policeman and threw away a lot of burglar's tools in his effort to escape. It is also known that the pair robbed the residence of Louis H. Emlen, in Washington, last July, and when surprised pulled pistols on the police and got away. The Washington police have been notified of the arrests, and if the men cannot be held for a crime here they will be extradited.

### THE BURDEN PUZZLE.

None of the recovered property fits the description of any of the Burden jewels, and the police have been as hard at work as ever in endeavoring to clear up that mystery. Mr. Burden has not, it is said, so far suspected any inmate of his household, but the detectives on the case appear willing to suspect any person. They have questioned all concerned alike, and investigated the lives and histories of every one connected with the family.

In the case of John Cairns, Mr. Burden's private secretary, the investigation was said to be thorough, as it was known that Mr.



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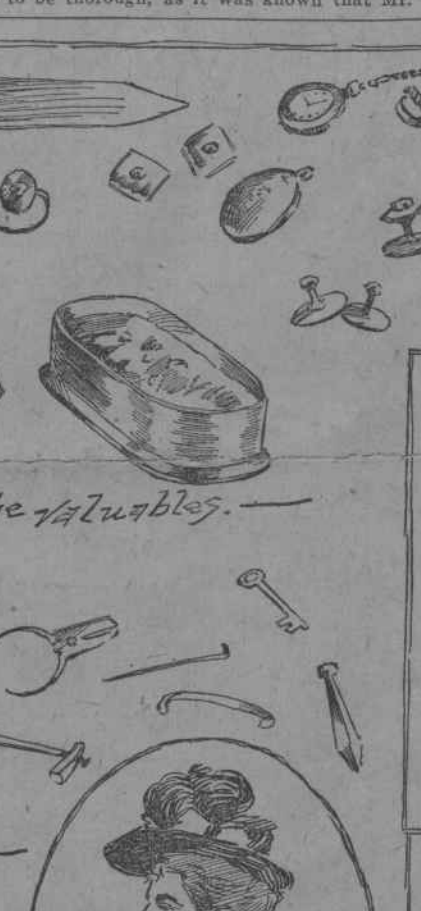
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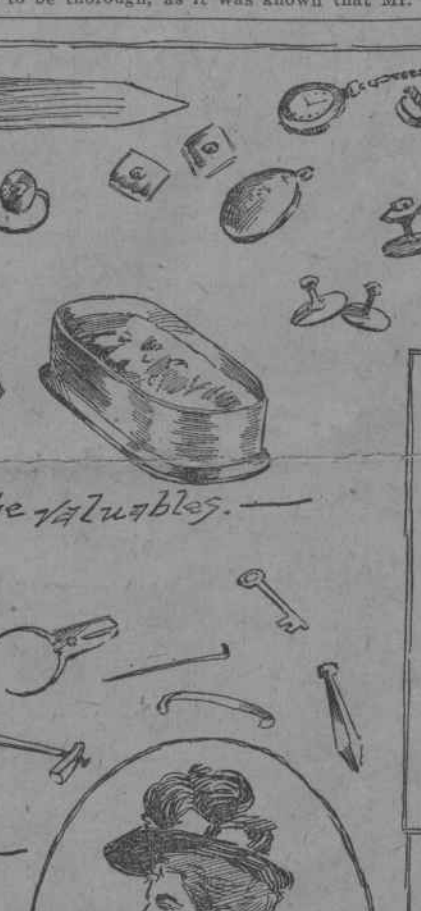
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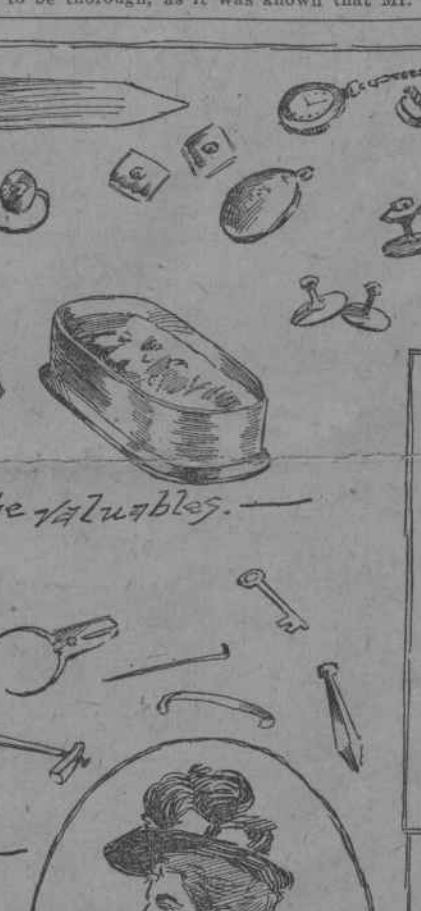
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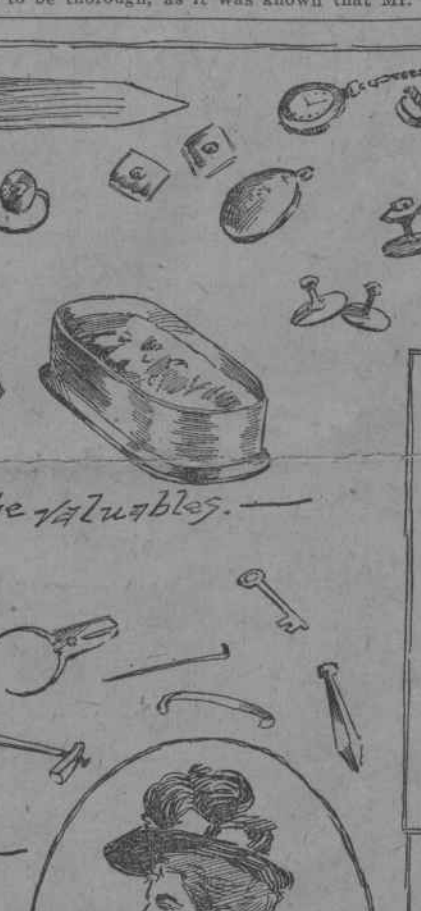
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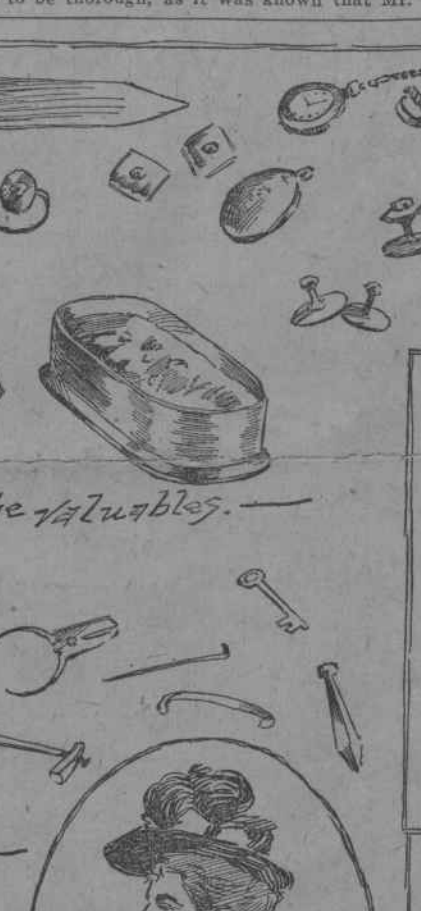
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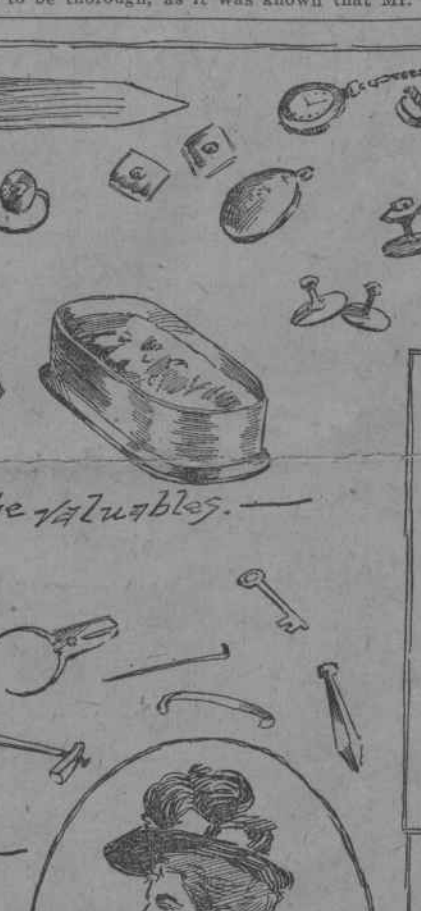
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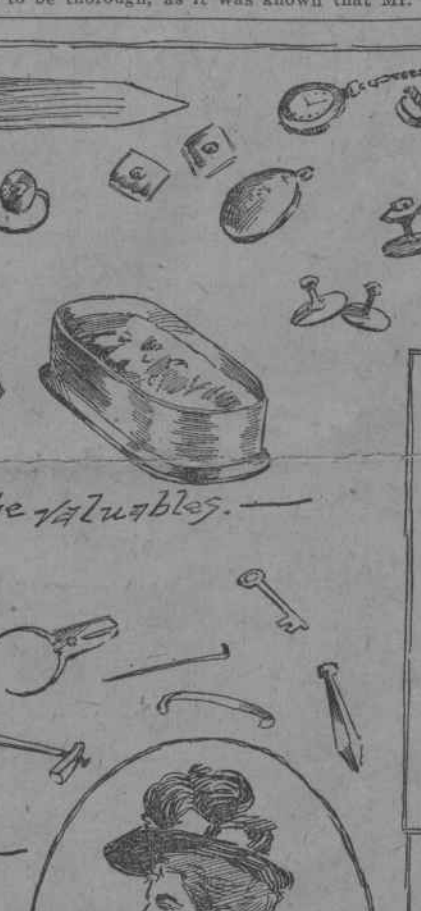
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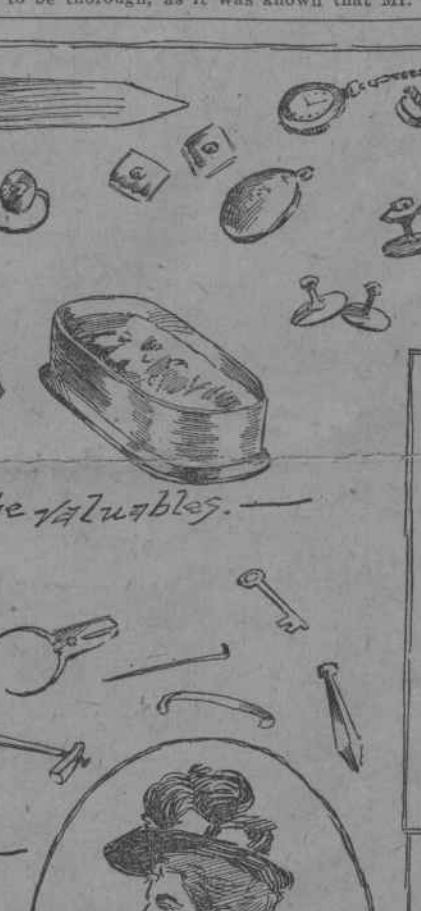
### THE OLD MOTHER'S STORY.

Her daughter met Wilson, she says, two years ago, and at once showed a remarkable fondness for him. How they met she does not know. From that time until now she has been trying, she says, to break off their association. Once she came to New York and, finding her daughter living with Wilson, gave her second thrashing, and then went back to Connecticut. Last September she gave up her position, and came to New York to make one last effort to separate them. She found Agnes living alone at their present address, and took up her residence with her. She had just begun to hope that Wilson had disappeared for good, when, on November 30, he put in an appearance.

Since then he has been living in the establishment in spite of the protests of the old mother. The opposition to the negro on the part of the mother was so pronounced that when the detectives were about to lead her away the old woman tried to get at her to again give expression of disapproval of her conduct in the form of another thrashing. The mother claims that she is glad that this exposure and arrest have taken place, because she hopes it will dispose effectually of Wilson, her veritable bete noir. She says that she did not know of the presence of the stolen jewelry in the house. She occupied one part of the tenement by herself, and she helped the detectives in their search with perfect willingness, there is little reason to doubt her word.

She makes the somewhat to be doubted statement, however, that Wilson has not been out of the house at night since he appeared there, November 30. This, if it is true, of course, disposes of all efforts to connect him with the stealing of Mrs. Barnes's jewelry.

Investigation of the memorandum found in the girl's purse, in which were the name and address, C. Lang, No. 52 East Ninety-first street, and the annotation, "send goods to Mrs. William Strauss, No. 391 Grand street," does not, in the estimation of the



Some of the valuables.

A search of their persons at Police Headquarters